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Geo Hanan Cutting in Wife's Throat at 84 Centre Market Space, Baltimore.



Jerry O'Brien Executed for the Murder of Kate Smith.

A New Confidence Dodge.

On Thursday last, two men jumped off the Maryland train near the line of Shelby and Johnson, and approached Patrick Board, who was working in a hay field near by, and represented themselves as United States detectives, and said they had been informed that he had \$500 counterfeit government currency in his possession. Mr. Board, of course, pled not guilty to the charge, and re-

marked that he had only about \$60 in money in all the world. The pretended detectives asked to see this, and Mr. Board took out his pocket book and displayed one twenty, one ten, two fives and two one dollar bills, and one fifty cent piece. One of the sharpers took the money, and after pretended criticism examination, pronounced the twenty, ten and two fives counterfeit, and made an entry of their number in his note book and then handed them to his companion, excepting the one and a half, which



Disciples of the Manly Art in their Glory—A Scene at the Encounter between Patsy McCormick and Jimmy Dudley, alias Big Cigars.



Dwarf Cricket Stabbing his Mistress, Minnie Tracy, St. Louis.

he returned to Mr. Board. They then made several inquiries about the neighbors, and finally concluded, as they had some more business in the locality, not to make any arrest at that time, having sufficient confidence in Mr. Board to believe that he would be on hand when they should call for him that evening or the following morning, and left, taking the \$40 with them. It is hardly necessary to state that these sharpers never returned—that they were sharpers, and that this is one of the numerous tricks of fraud and rascality, known as "confidence games," that are being daily transacted throughout the country.

DOUBLE SUICIDE OF FALLEN CHASTITY. A PAIR OF COURTESANS AND A BRACE OF LOVERS.

The "Green-eyed Monster" Deals the Fatal Blow.
LINGERING AGONY OF THE VICTIMS.
THEIR DESOLATE FUNERAL SERVICE.

ANTECEDENTS OF THE PARTIES.
Marriage and Widowhood—A Knife Drawn to ensure Self-destruction.

THE PENALTIES OF LAWLESS GALLANTRY.
A CRIMINAL ROMANCE AND ITS LESSON.

NASHVILLE, AUGUST 8, 1887.
I have set down to give you an account of a decidedly tragical character, and one illustrative too of a marked feature of South Western "fame" life. We have had a double suicide here, committed by a brace of frail beauties, simultaneously, and yet the horrid drama was enacted with entire independence of each other. The means used to precipitate death in each case were the same.

The inciting cause prompting the fatal act was, in both cases, identical—the "green-eyed monster" being the effective agent to hurry both of these women to self-destruction. Both were or had been married, both had left the homes of their youth for the transports of lawless love in this capital, and both were smitten with a desperate passion for the exclusive attachment of a special person. The dramatic event took place a few mornings since, at 119 and 120 South Cherry Street, a short distance below Broadway, between 8 and 11 o'clock, A. M.

Though the residences occupied by the frail creatures who thus laid violent hands upon their respective lives, were entirely distinct and separate from each other, yet they will be perceived to be immovably adjoining. The wretched corpses may thus be said to have fallen side by side, where together they went up from their guilty palaces, a mate yet awful testimony upon the consequences of their abandoned lives. One of the unfortunate in this tragedy of self-immolation was known as Lou Wilkes, lived at

No. 119, and was the wife of a notoriety here, known as Jim Wilkes. This celebrity, Jim Wilkes, was committed to jail not long since, for laying felonious hands on some mules in Giles County. His marriage with his more heavily dramatic better-half took place about a month since; but these nuptial obligations do not appear to have embarrassed the lady with any special conjugal restraint; for while her husband was abandoned to exclusive personal inclination, behind the bars of his somber cell on Front street, the lady was receiving the courtesies of a disingenuous sport, an old paramour of his former days, and for whom the frail one appears to have entertained the strongest affection, of which such a nature may be conceived to be capable. The lady had made an engagement to meet her gentle gallant,

on the very day when she committed the rash act, and slipping some money in his hand, directed him to proceed to the drug store near by, and purchase for her fifty cents worth of morphine. The old paramour off in obedience to the directions of the maddest, little conscious of the deadly errand on which it was speeding, and soon returned, having by mistake got seventy-five cents worth of the fatal drug. But the enraged mother took the poison from her child without questioning, and at once swallowed the whole copious draught. Soon after she retired to her room, simply complaining that she felt unwell. No suspicion had thus far been entertained by those immediately around her of the terrible act she had done, and of the equally terrible evilness with which that act was then hurrying on to its final consummation. Yet soon after the initial step was taken, the woman is now remembered to have declared that she would be dead before the next morning. No special significance, however, was attached to this declaration by those who heard it. But later in the



Daring Robbery and Outrage at the Residence of Michael Egan, Suburbs Chicago.



A Horse Wynn.

